

WINTER
ISSUE
No. 8

KID ETERNITY

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Says he: "I
owe every-
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at this chest
—then consider
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FREE!

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Kid Eternity



Kid Eternity was plucked from earth before his time! For this error, he was given immortal powers and a constant companion ... **MR. KEEPER!** With his assistance, the Kid can call any hero out of Eternity to help in his crusade against evil!

But when **MR. MOLE**, in his captured **TERREBORE**, strikes against society in a treacherous scheme for quick wealth, **KID ETERNITY** faces a menace which almost stops him and his heroes out of the past!



KID ETERNITY

Caleb Ness, who has invented a fantastic but very practical machine...

I'M WORKING TOO HARD, YOU THINK, IRENE? YES, BUT ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE LONGER, DAUGHTER!

OH, DADDY, I WISH YOU'D TAKE IT EASY FOR A WHILE! YOU'RE GETTING SO THIN! YOUR INVENTION...



MY INVENTION... MY GREAT TERREBORE... IS ALMOST FINISHED! I CANNOT SLOW DOWN EVEN FOR A MOMENT NOW, IRENE! I MUST LIVE TO TURN IT OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT MYSELF!

BUT, DAD, NO INVENTION IS WORTH KILLING YOURSELF! I'M GOING TO BED NOW... PLEASE DON'T WORK TOO LATE!



MAYBE IRENE'S RIGHT. I AM WORKING PRETTY HARD! I'LL JUST TAKE A PEEK INTO THE SHOP!



CALEB NESS'S Terrebole IS AN AMAZING MACHINE FOR PENETRATING THE EARTH...

MAY I ONLY LIVE TO SEE IT FINISHED... TO HAVE IT SERVING MANKIND THE WAY IT WAS INTENDED!



SPINNING AT THREE THOUSAND REVOLUTIONS A MINUTE, YOU'LL PASS THROUGH THE EARTH... EVEN ROCK... AT FORTY MILES AN HOUR! DOUBLE THAT SPEED....

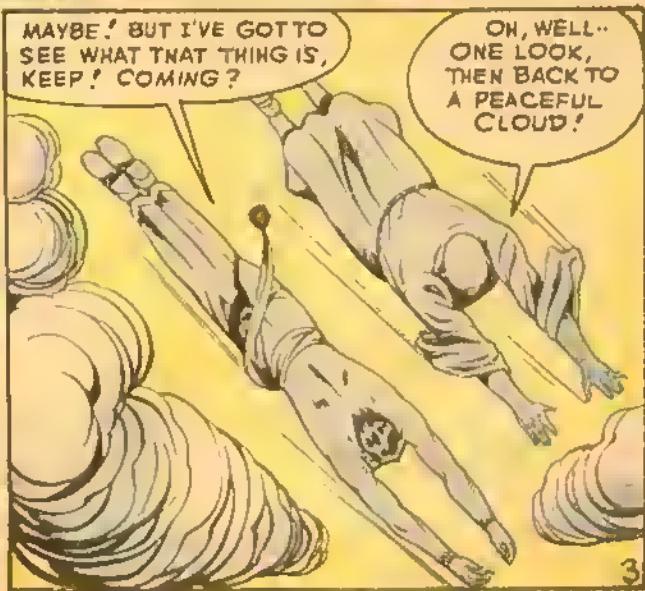
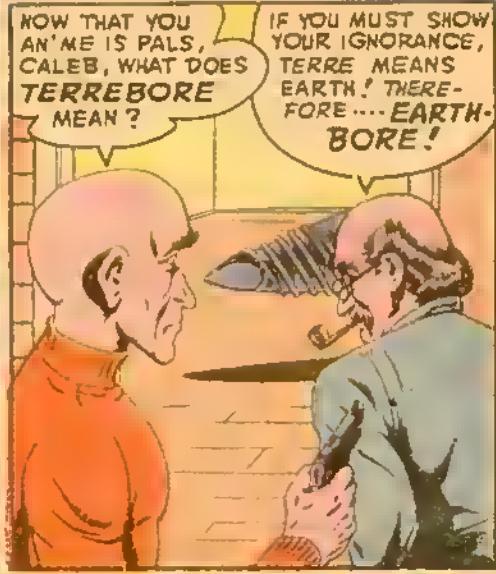


SCINT, a spy, watches old Caleb...

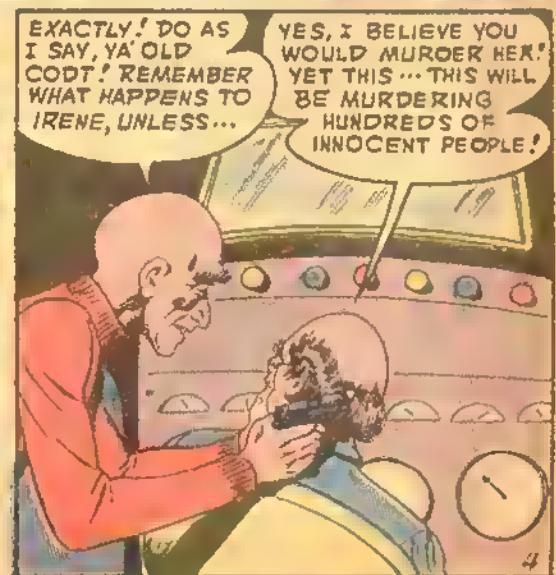
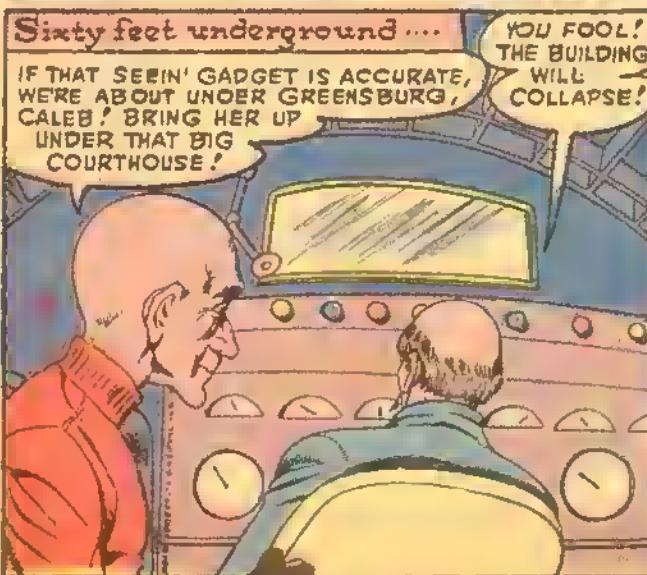
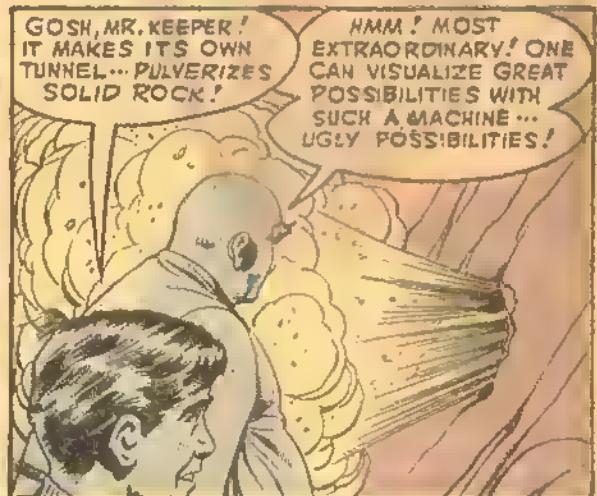
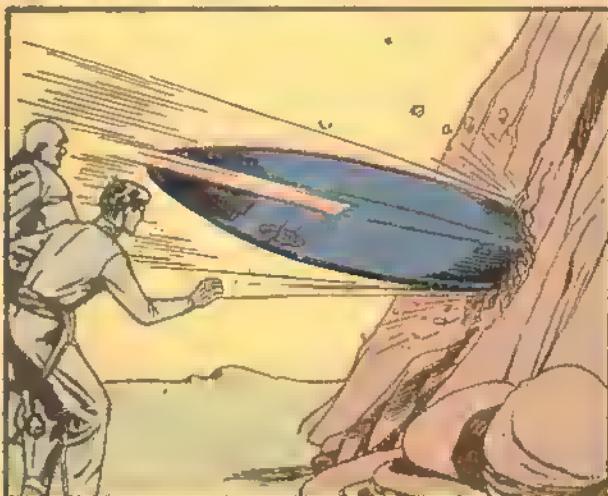
HMM! THE OLD GALOOT'S ABOUT FINISHED WITH IT! I'D BETTER TELL SKULL!



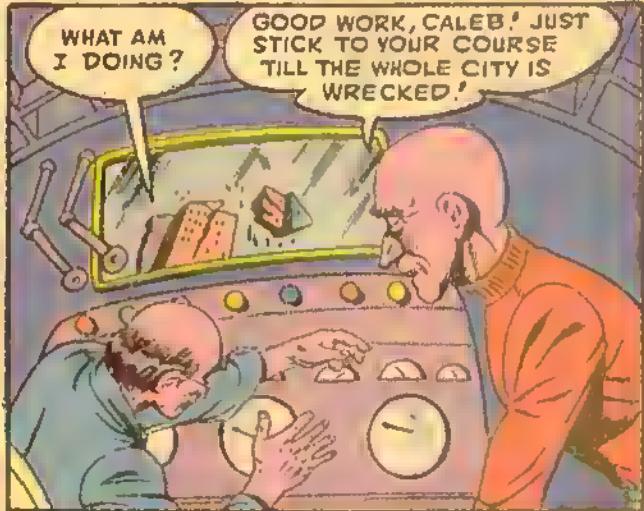
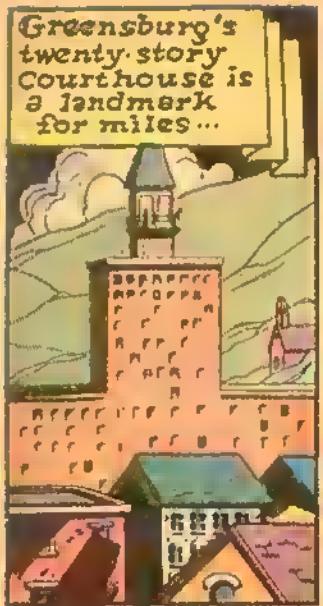
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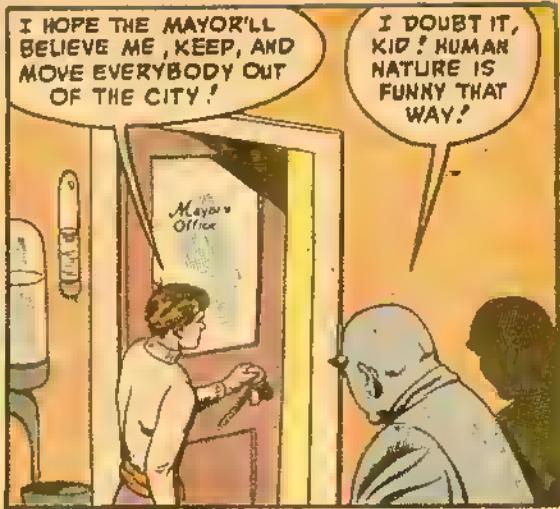
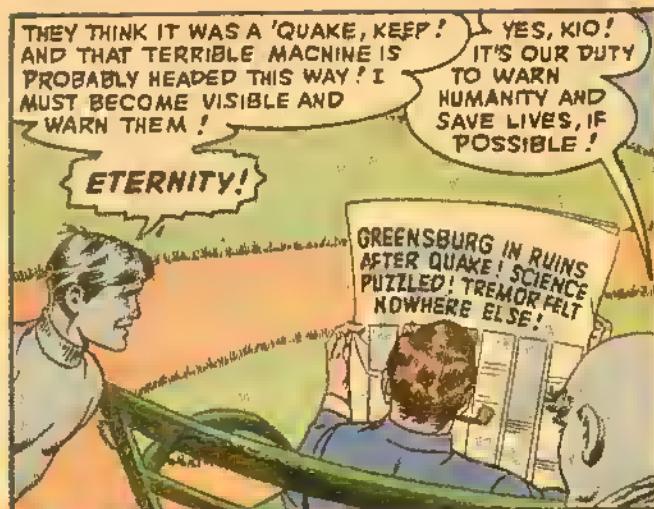
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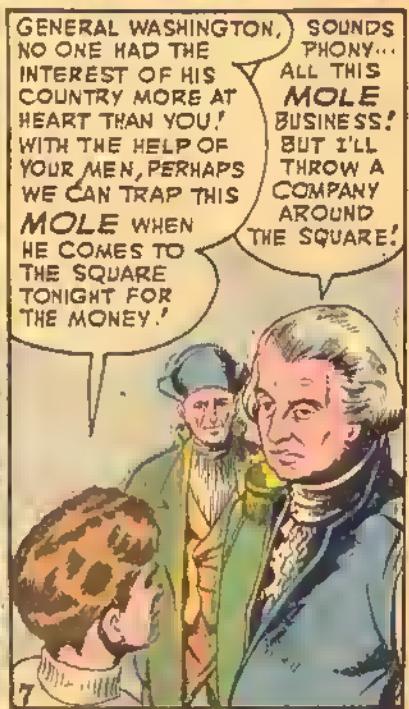
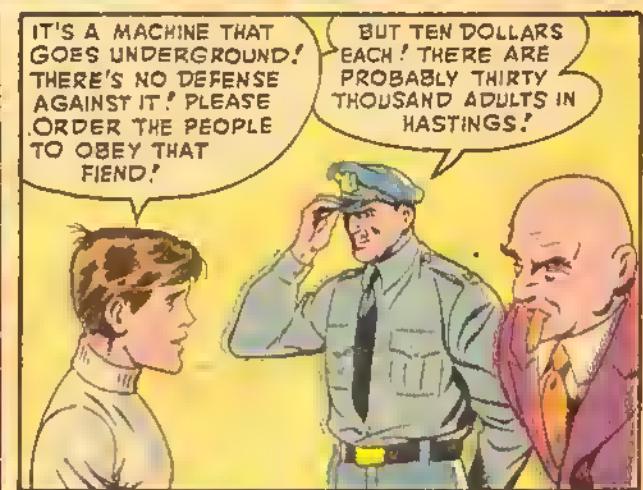
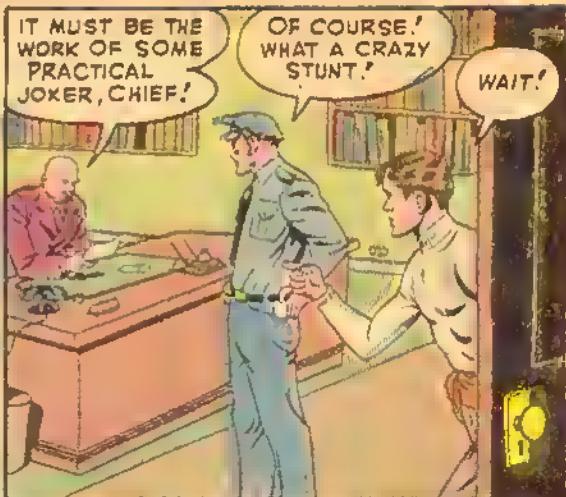
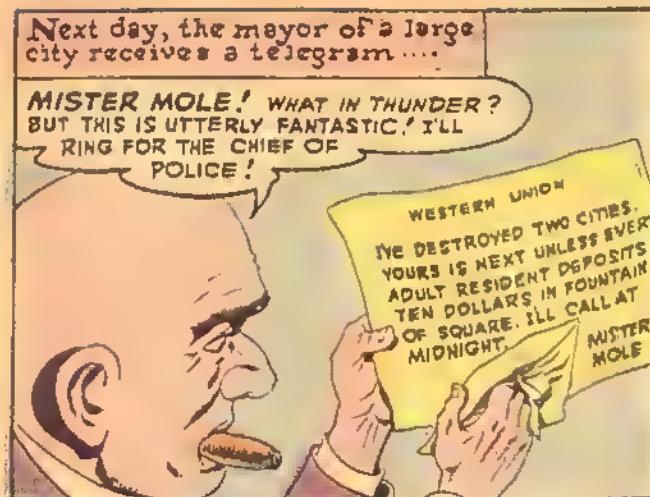
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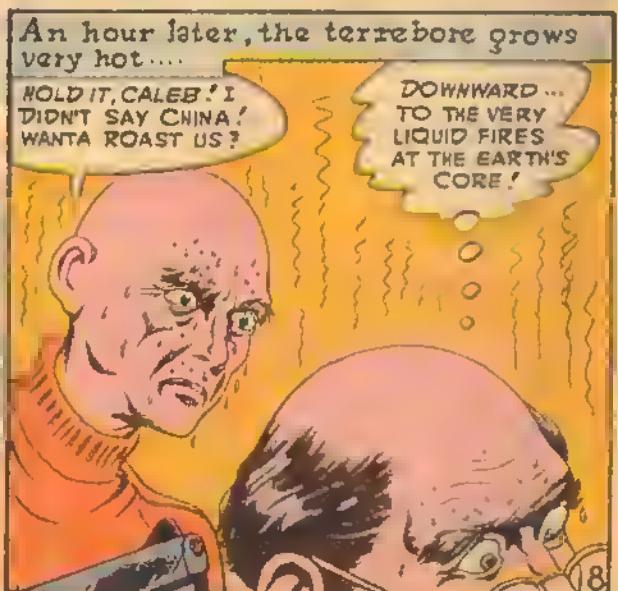
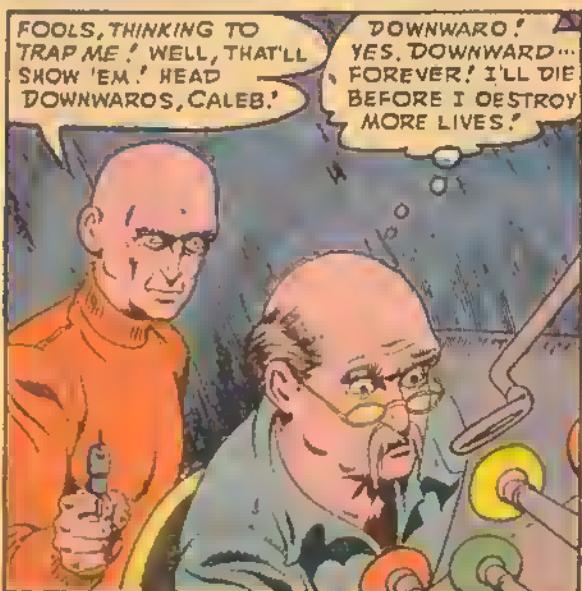
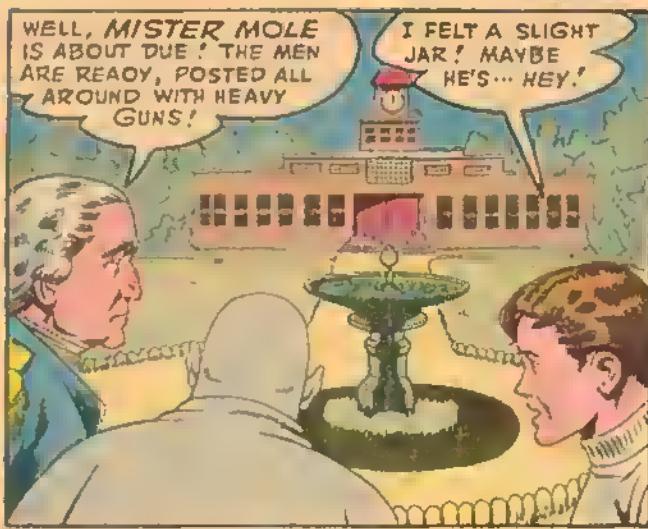
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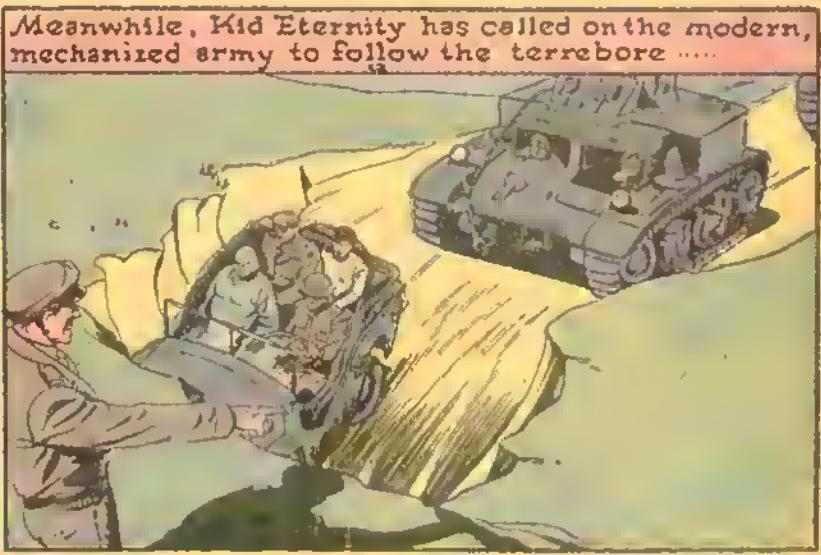
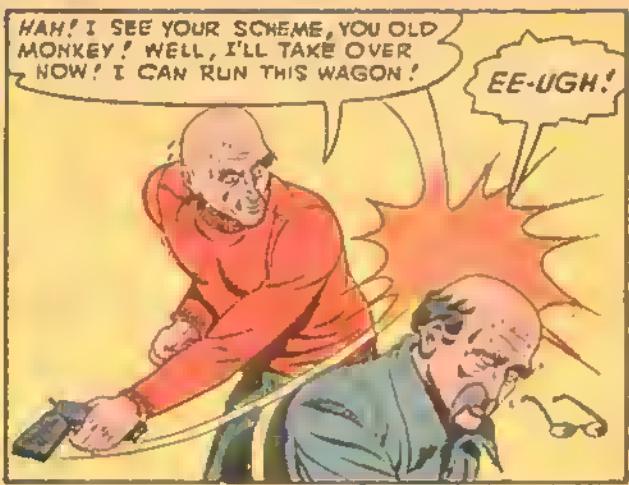
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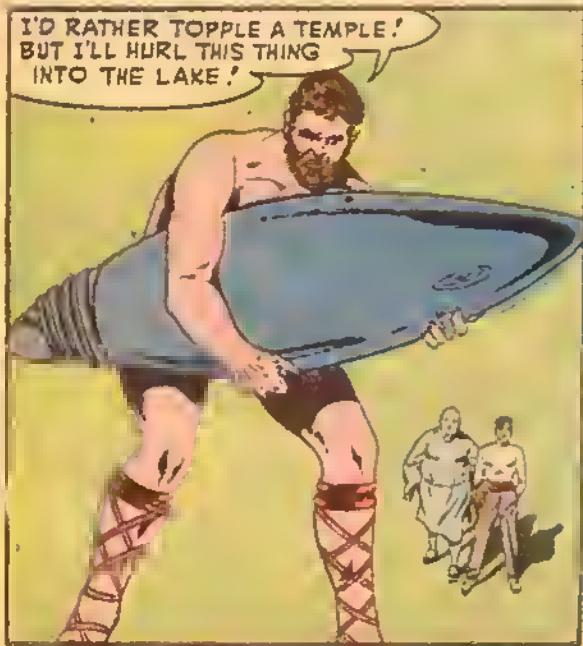
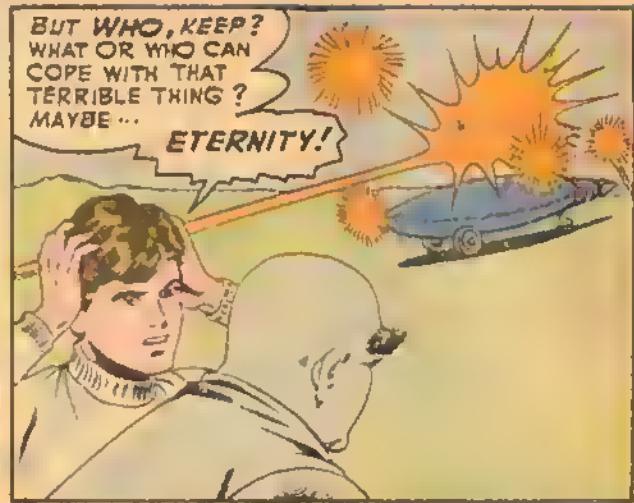
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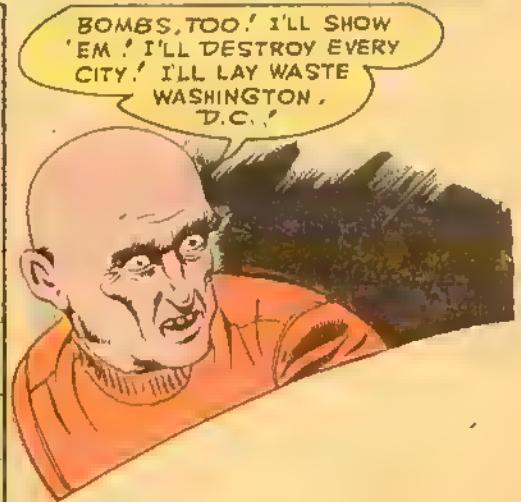
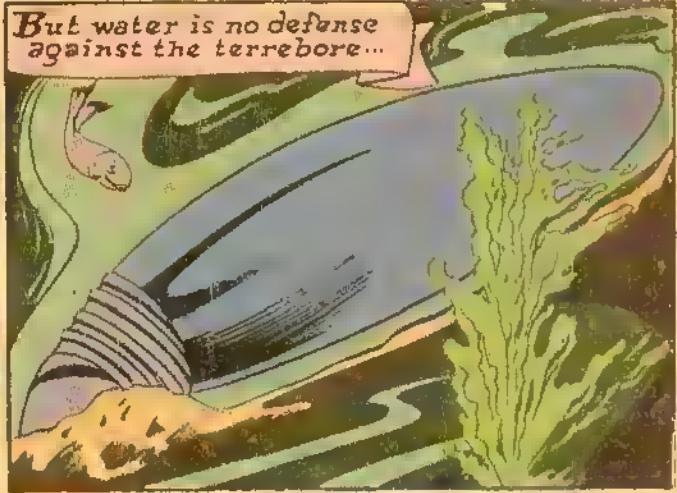
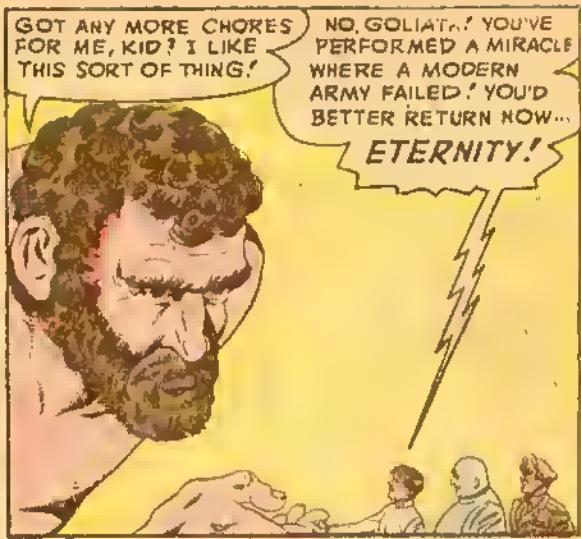
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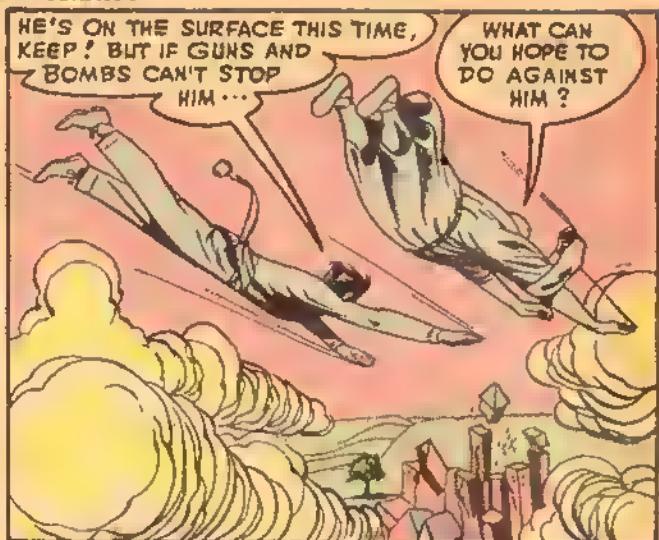
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almost meets his match in the weird person of **ZERO**, a terrible midget who plans an empire of tiny people, over which to rule as monarch!

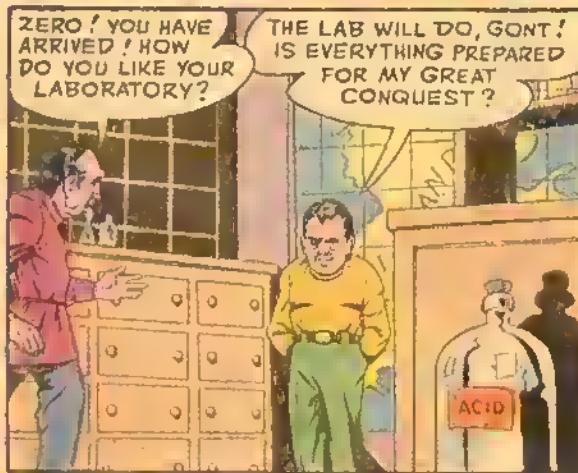
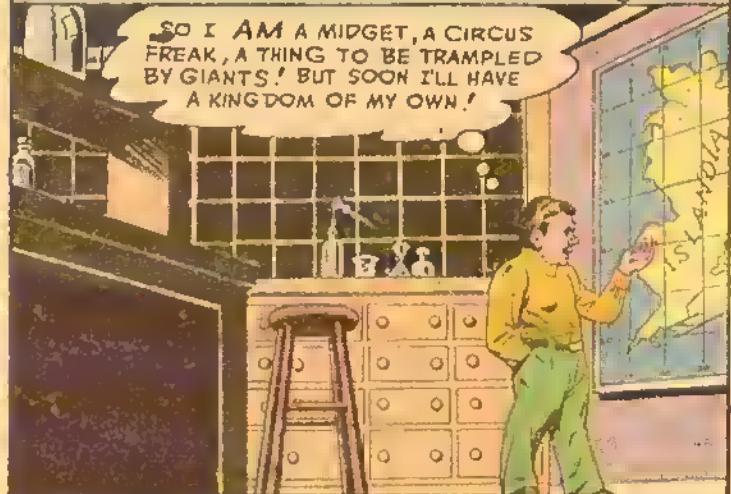


KID ETERNITY

Zero, three-foot bundle of sin, arrives in Islandia, an island far off the shipping lanes...

SO I AM A MIDGET, A CIRCUS FREAK, A THING TO BE TRAMPLED BY GIANTS! BUT SOON I'LL HAVE A KINGDOM OF MY OWN!

ISLANDIA! THE WORLD KNOWS YOU NOT... BUT IT WILL SOON! I, ZERO, VOW IT & NOW, WHERE'S THAT GONT?



ZERO! YOU HAVE ARRIVED! HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR LABORATORY?

THE LAB WILL DO, GONT! IS EVERYTHING PREPARED FOR MY GREAT CONQUEST?

ALL IS IN READINESS, ZERO! THEY DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT THIRTY THOUSAND SUBJECTS ARE JUST WAITING TO BE RULED BY YOU! GIANTS TODAY... MIDGETS TOMORROW!

REMEMBER OUR COLLEGE DAYS IN HUNGARY, GONT? DID I NOT SAY THAT ONE DAY I'D BE KING OF A MIDGET NATION?



ONE MORE TEST, GONT... TO BE SURE I'VE MIXED MY FORMULA EXACTLY AS IN THE ORIGINAL EXPERIMENT! GIVE ME A RABBIT, PLEASE!

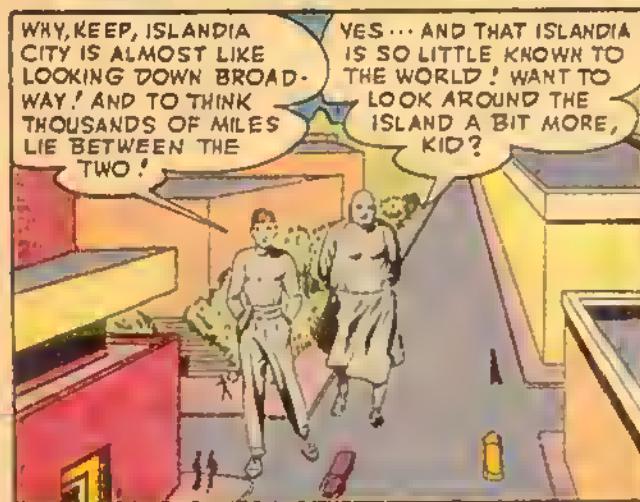
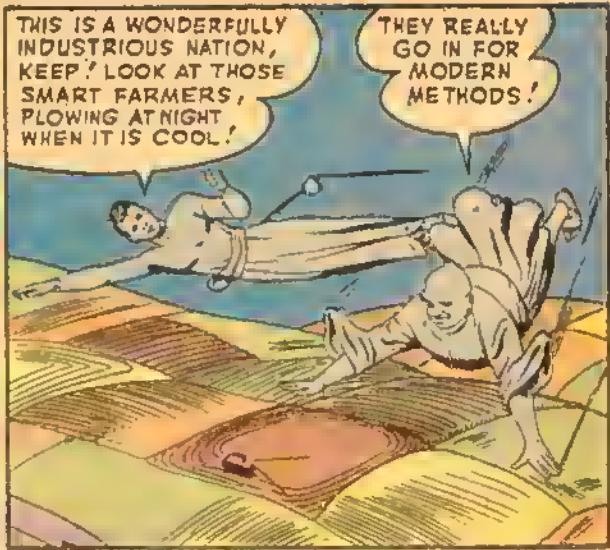
AT ONCE, ZERO... UH... YOUR MAJESTY!

EUREKA! IT IS PERFECT! ISLANDIA WILL BE IN OUR HANDS IN A FEW DAYS, GONT! WE'LL BEGIN TONIGHT, AT THE RESERVOIR!

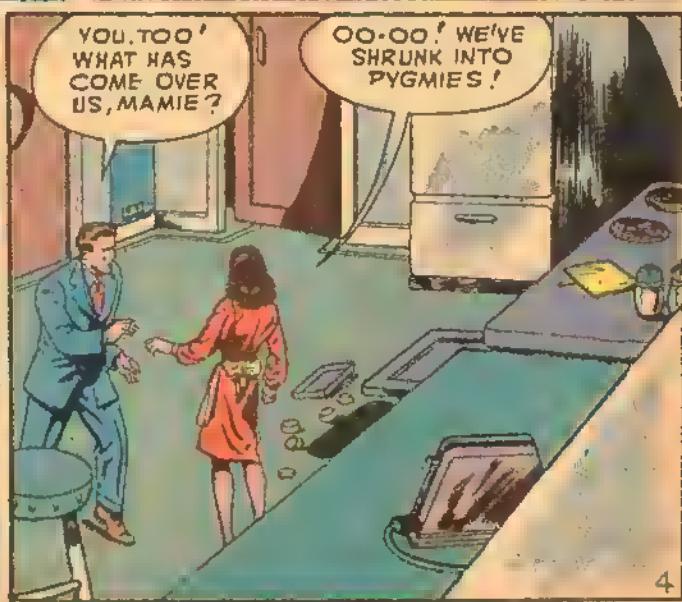
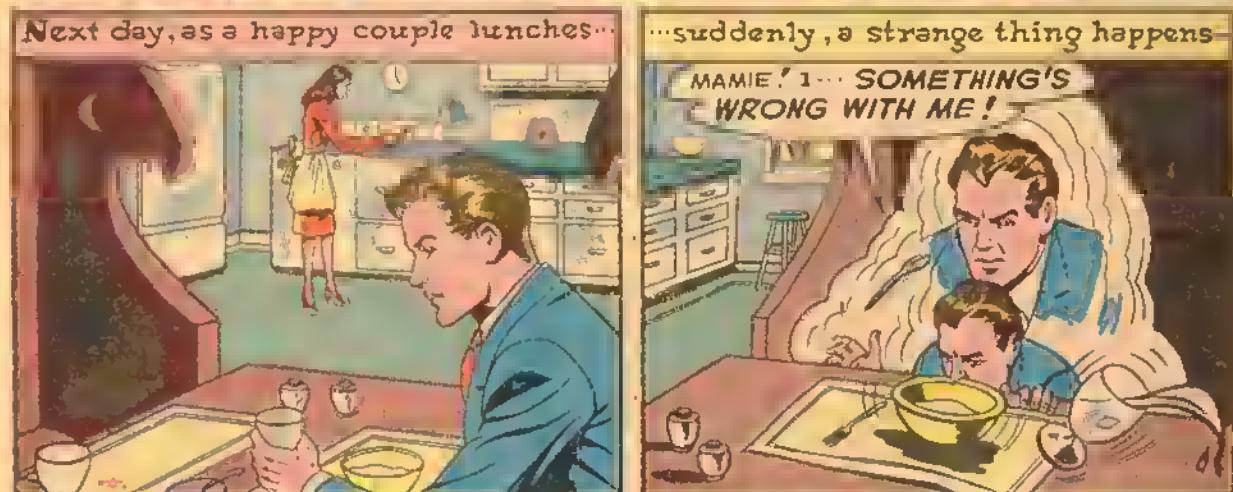
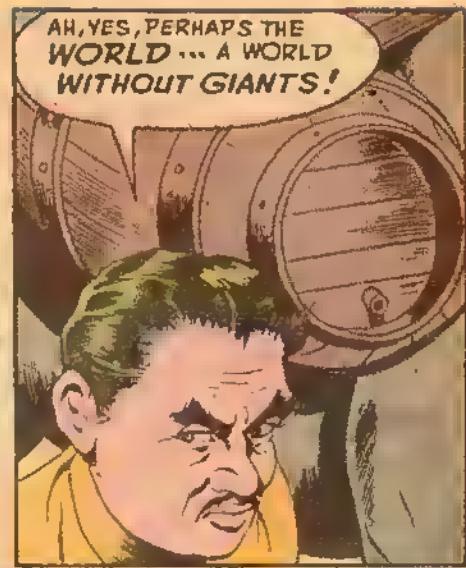
I'LL HAVE THE PACK BURROS HERE AT MIDNIGHT!



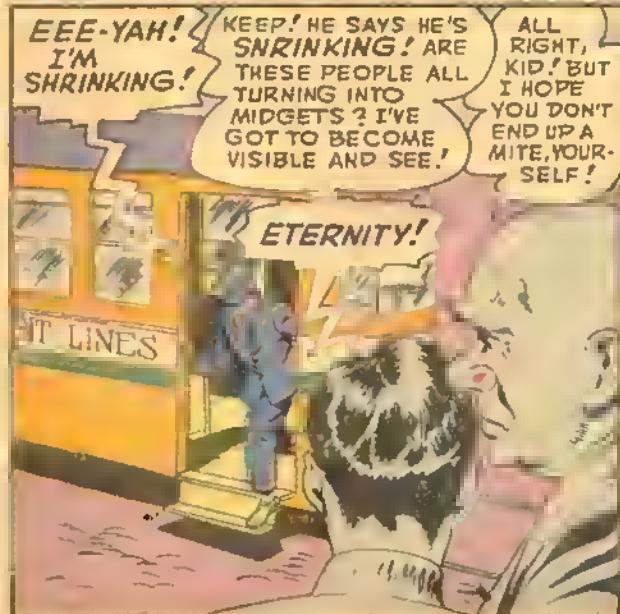
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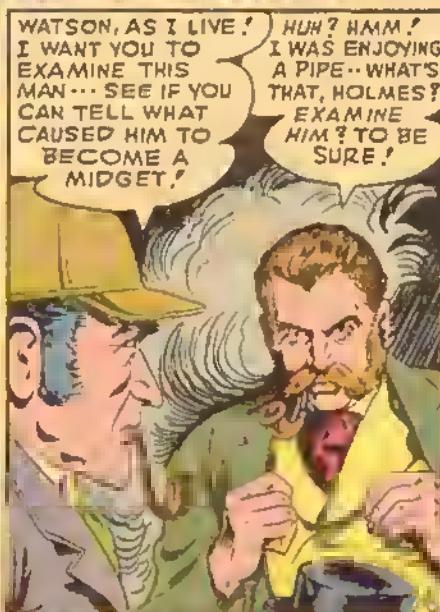
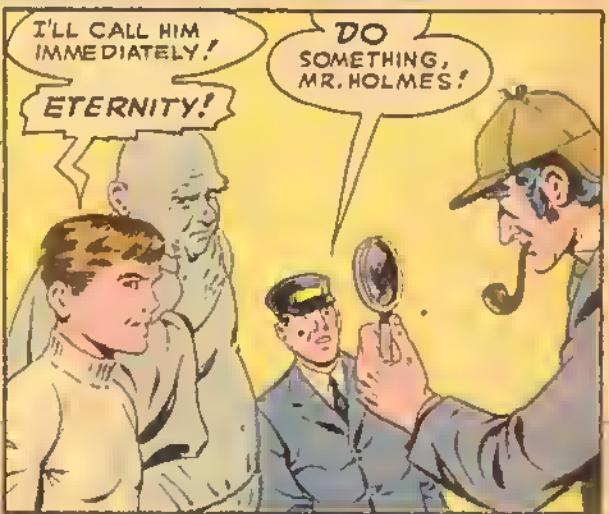
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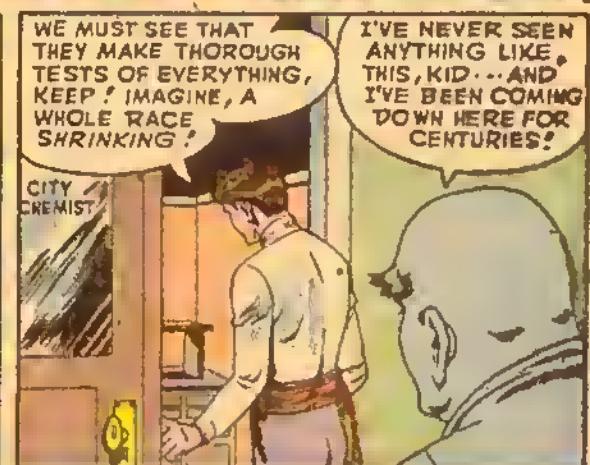
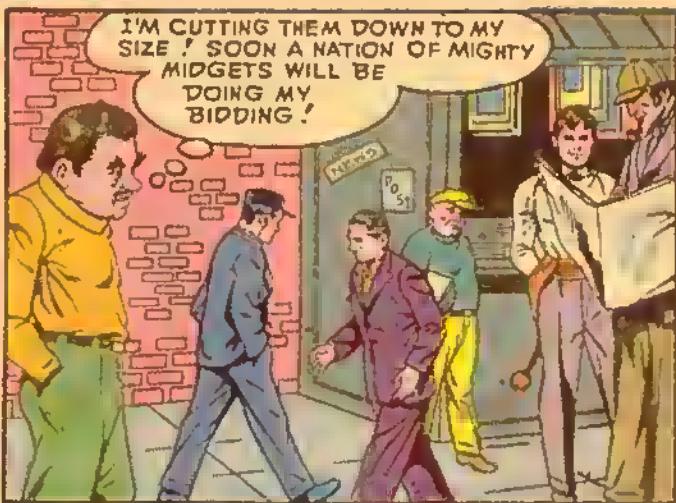
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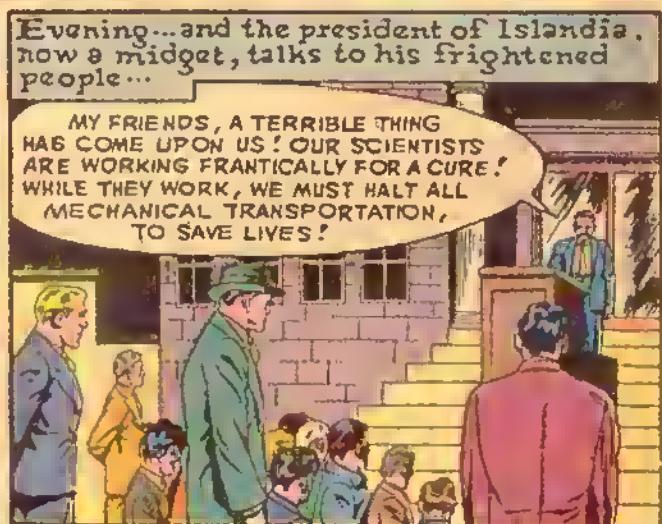
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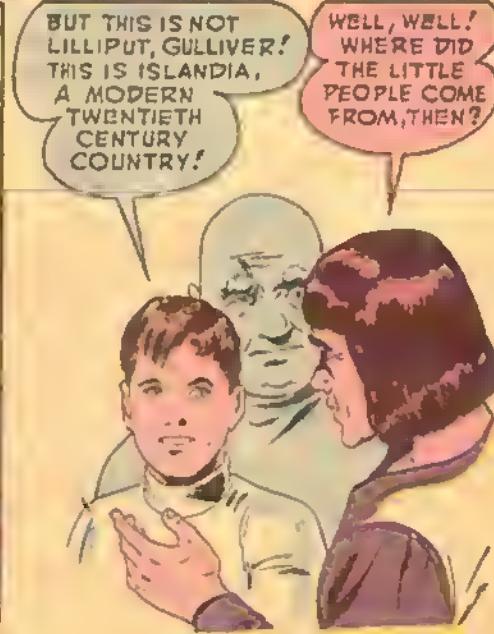
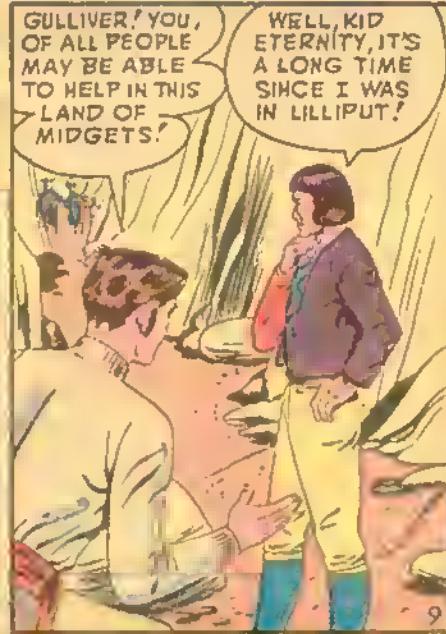
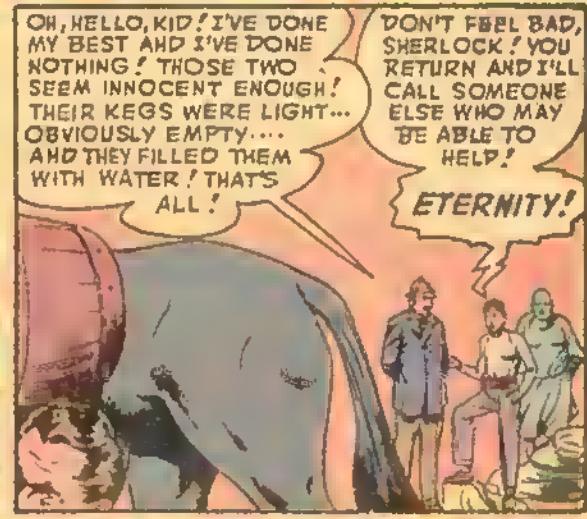
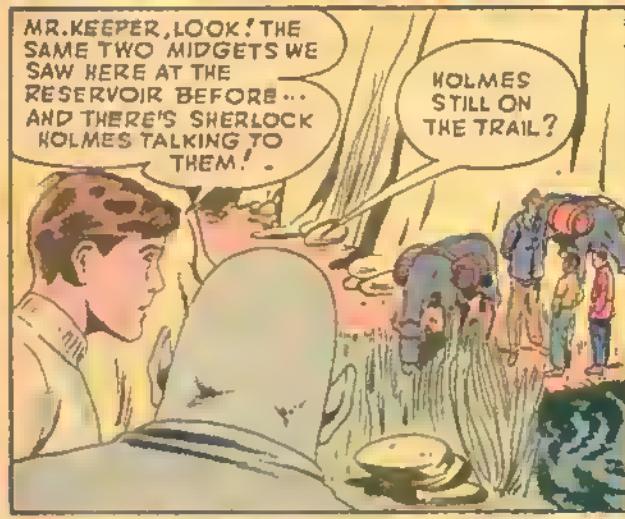
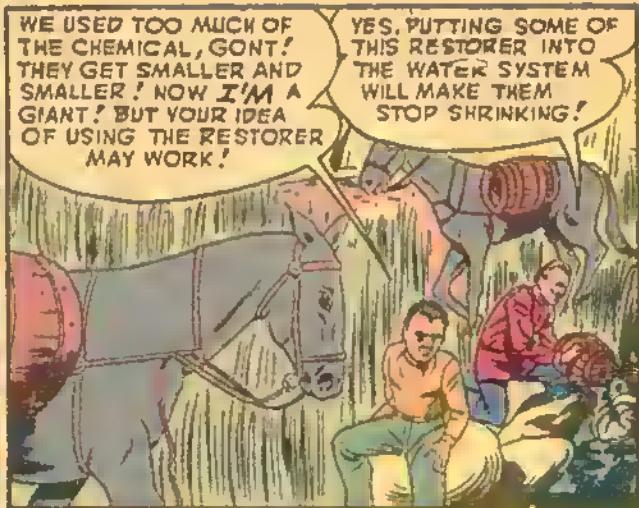
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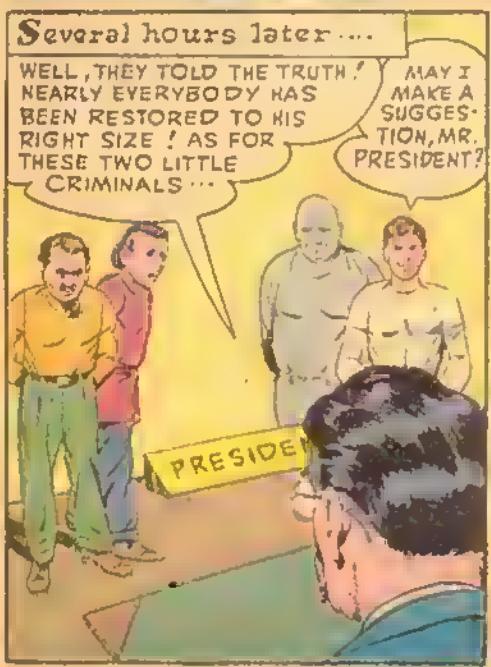
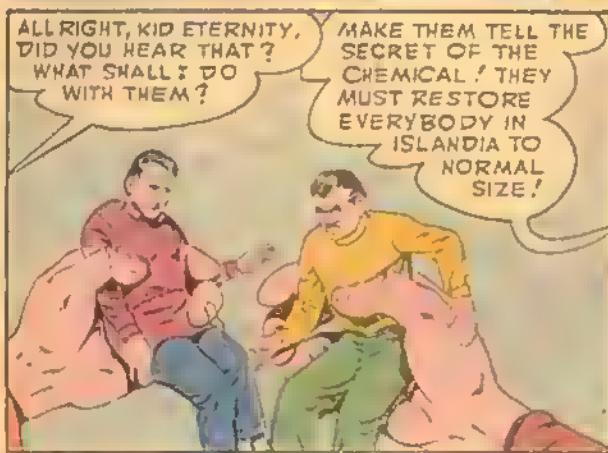
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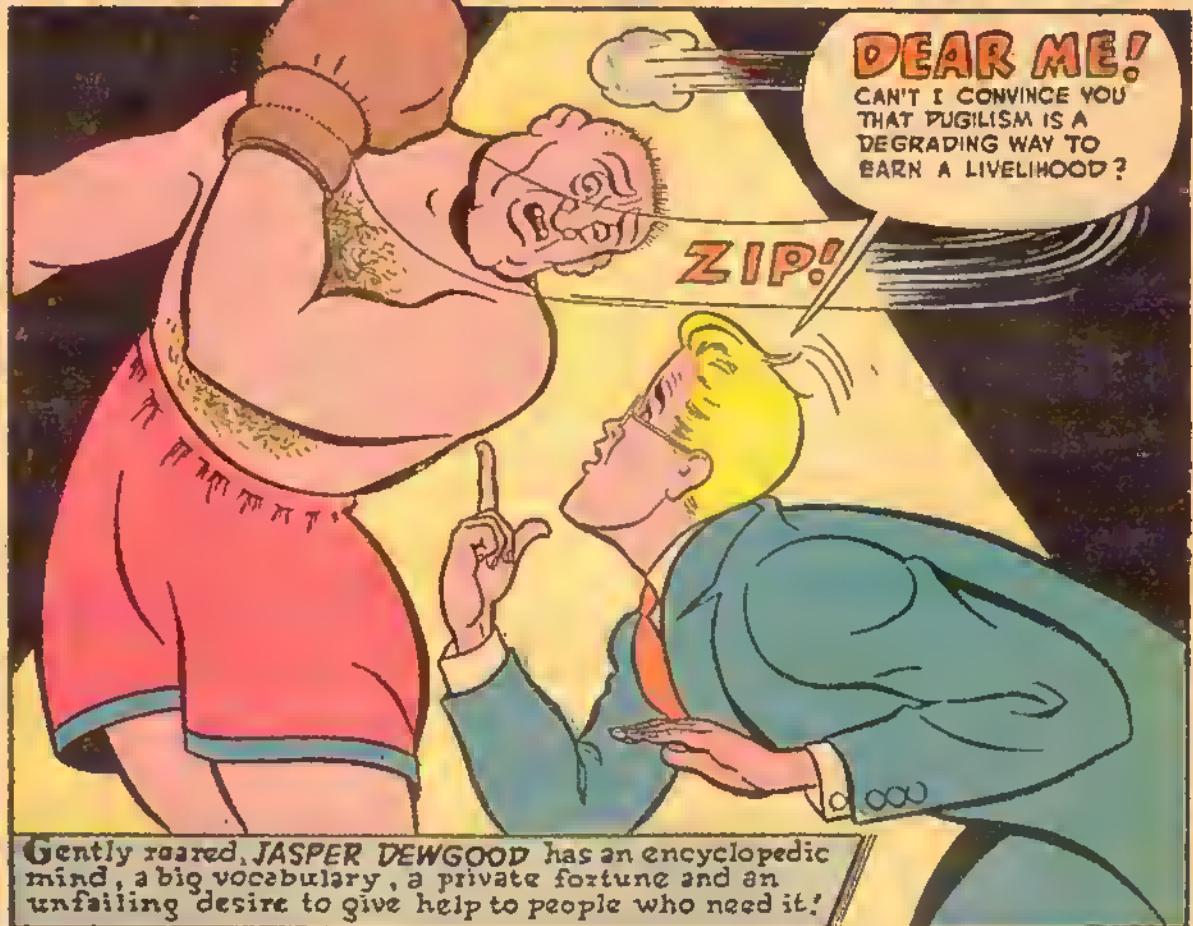


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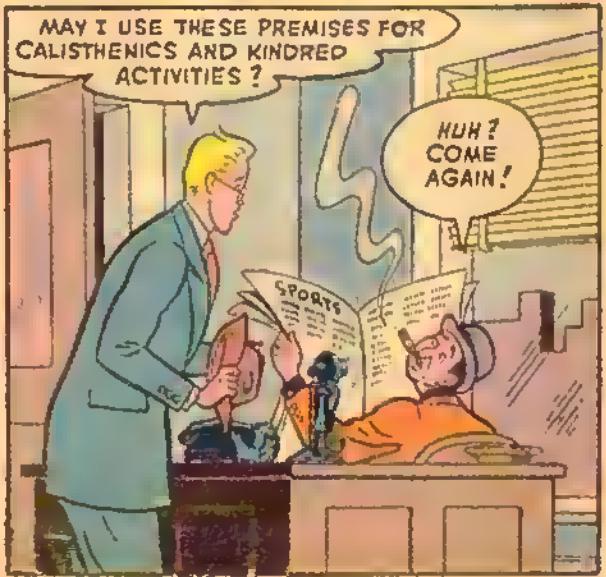


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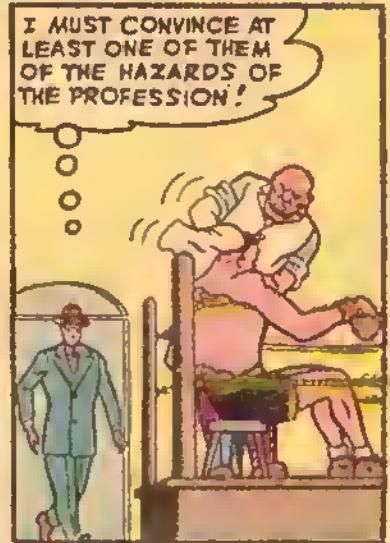
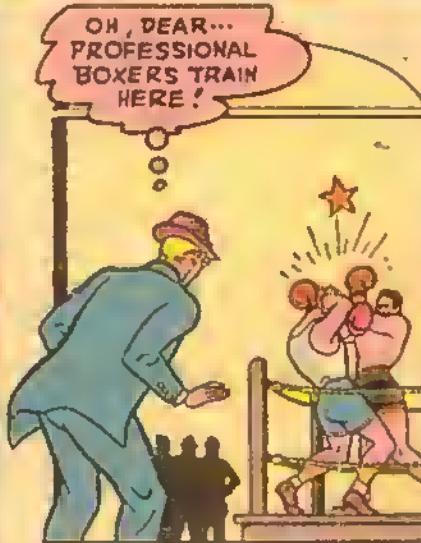
JASPER DEWGOOD



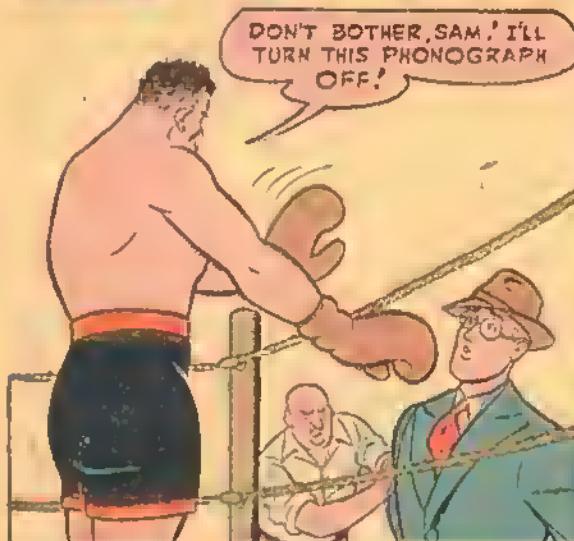
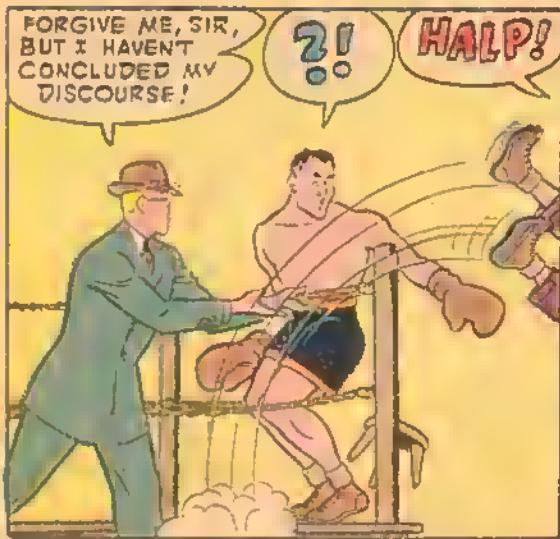
Gently reared, JASPER DEWGOOD has an encyclopedic mind, a big vocabulary, a private fortune and an unfailing desire to give help to people who need it!



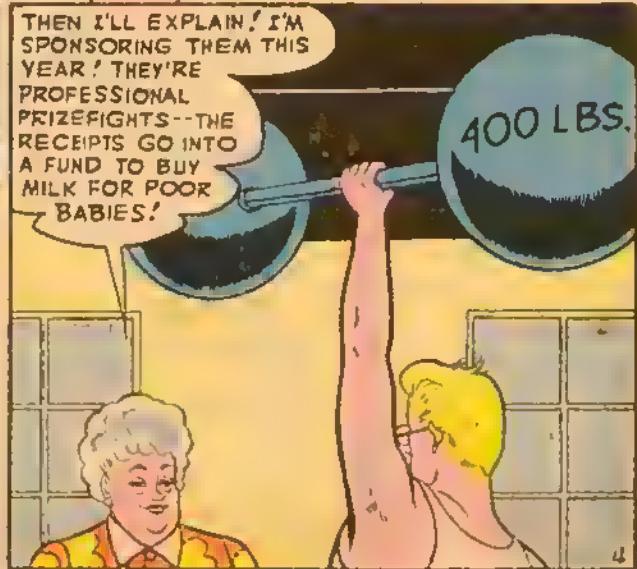
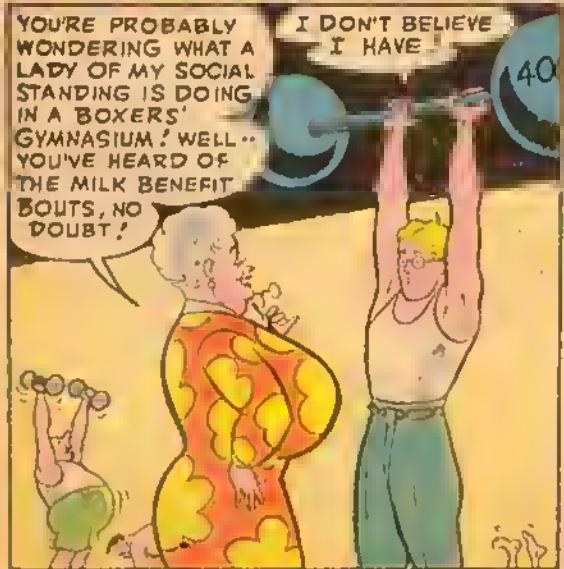
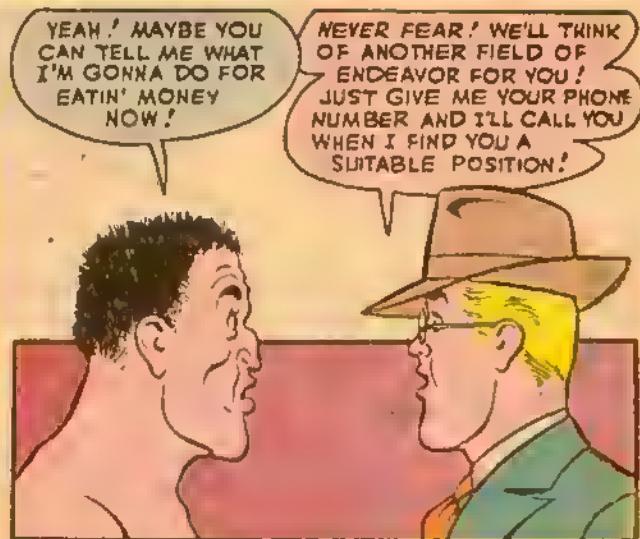
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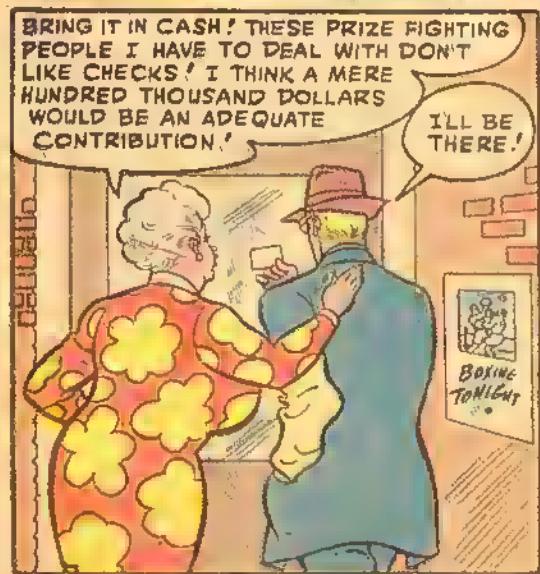
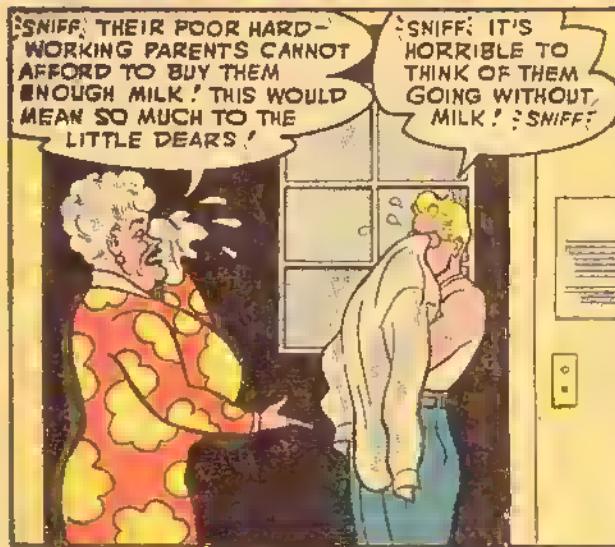
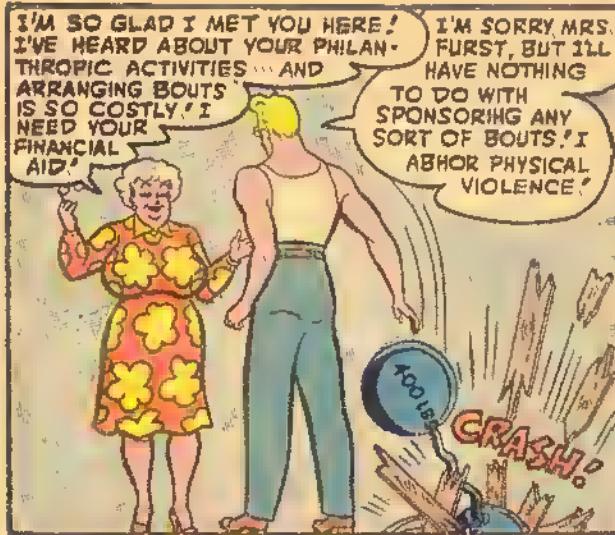
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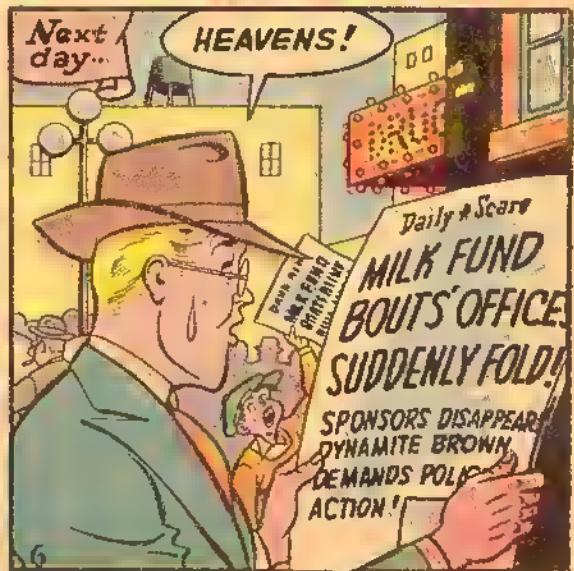
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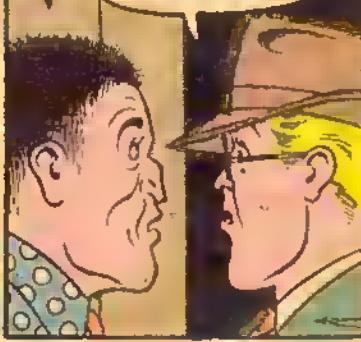
IT SEEMS OBVIOUS THAT I HAVE BEEN DEFRAUDED! BUT MY FIRST DUTY IS TO THOSE BABIES--I MUST SEE TO IT THAT THOSE BOUTS ARE STAGED! I'LL CALL THIS DYNAMITE BROWN'S MANAGER!



HMM! SO THERE IS NO OPPONENT FOR DYNAMITE BROWN? WELL... PERHAPS I CAN FIX THAT!



BUT YOU WERE TELLIN' ME YOU WERE GONNA GET ME ANOTHER JOB! I KNOW! BUT I MUST BEG YOU TO FIGHT JUST ONCE MORE! REMEMBER... I SAID SOMETIMES VIOLENCE IS UNAVOIDABLE!



The news breaks...

HAZEL, IT SAYS DEWGOOD'S GOT KAYO DURK TO FIGHT DYNAMITE BROWN! BETTING A HUNDRED GRANO ON BROWN'D BE RISKY NOW! KAYO'S PRETTY GOOD!

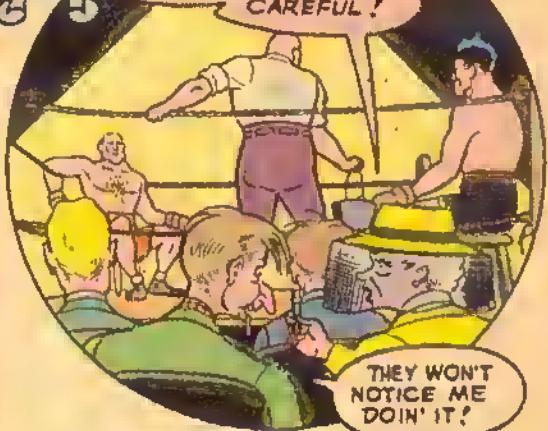


WE'LL BET IT ANYWAY! SOME KNOCKOUT DROPS SPRINKLEO ON THOSE ORANGES HE SUCKS BETWEEN ROUNDS OUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF KAYO!



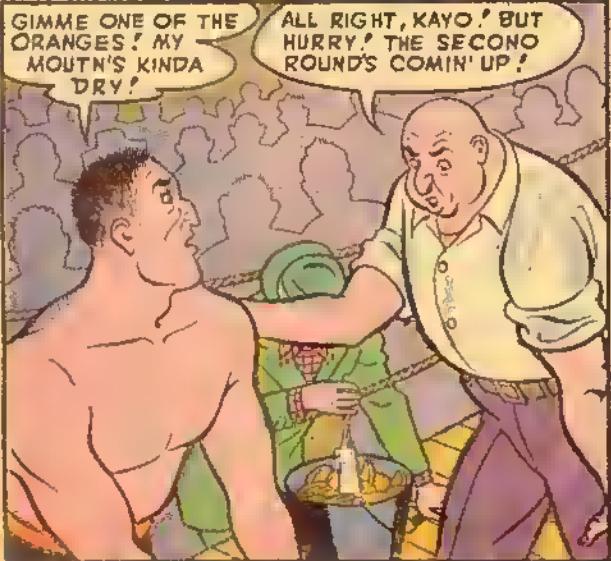
At the fight-

KAYO'S SECONO JUST BROUGHT THOSE CUT ORANGES OVER... TAKE THIS AND SPINKLE SOME OF IT ON THEM! BE CAREFUL!



GIMME ONE OF THE ORANGES! MY MOUTH'S KINDA DRY!

ALL RIGHT, KAYO! BUT HURRY! THE SECONO ROUND'S COMIN' UP!

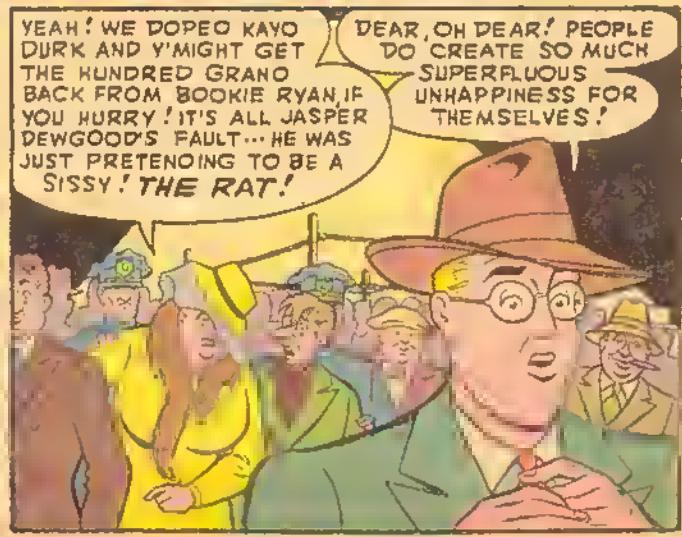
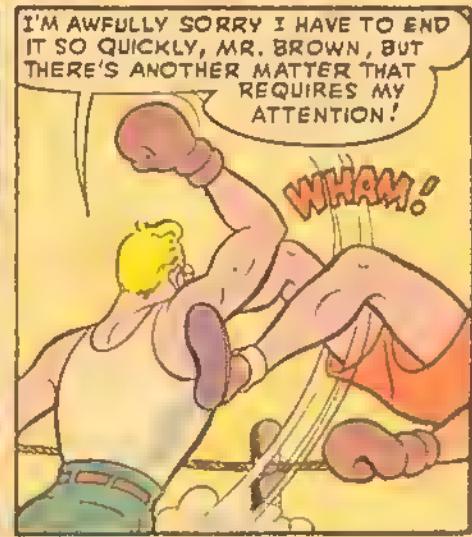
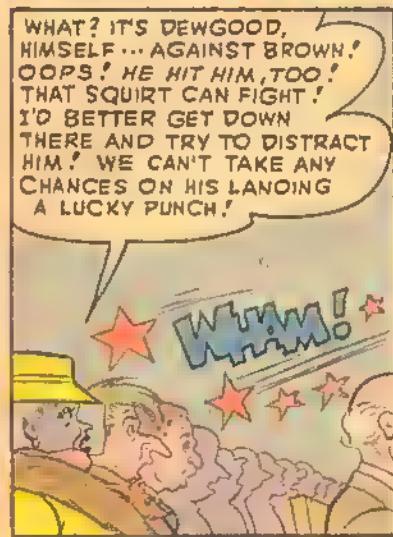
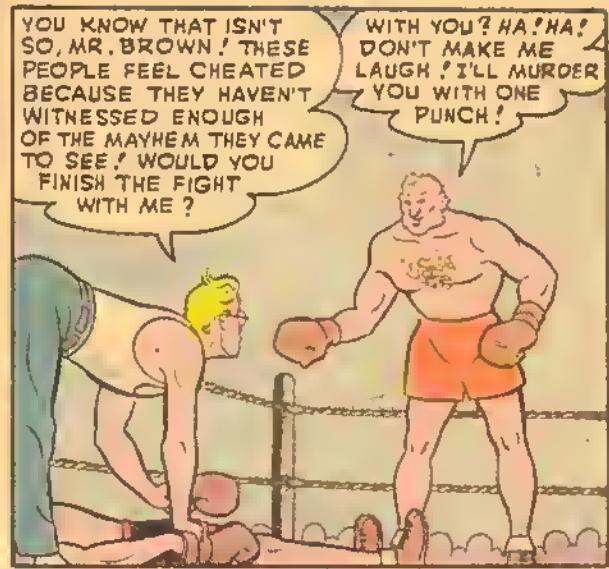
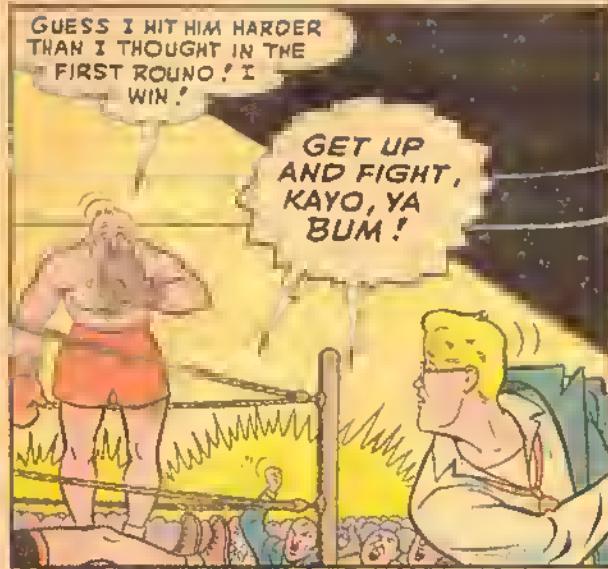


THERE HE GOES! HE ATE IT AND HE'S OUT!

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT HAPPENED?



KID ETERNITY



Paul Bunyan Returns

MR. KEEPER sniffed and turned over a bit on the soft cloud he was occupying. "Smoke," he said.

Kid Eternity nodded, making some adjustment of his own person on the cloud. "Sure enough is, Keep."

The two had been floating gently for a couple of hours with nothing to do. They spent many hours like that, these two, who ventured often out of the shadowy land of Eternity to right some wrong on earth.

They were an odd pair. Kid Eternity was a smart youth who had died when very young. He had been given powers beyond any mortal in recompense for his untimely demise. And for long, he had plied between Eternity and the earth he had left, crusading against crime, in the company of his porcine but gentle companion, Mr. Keeper, who backed most of his escapades, albeit with some grumbling.

Kid Eternity was a strong youth himself, but when things got too tough when tackling an enemy, he sometimes called one or more heroes of the past to give him a hand. This lent color to his sudden appearances, and made him a feared nemesis of criminals.

"Yes, it's smoke, all right," he replied.

"Can't see it." Mr. Keeper leaned over his edge of the cloud and looked downward.

The Kid pointed. "There. That woods. I'm going down to have a look. Coming?"

There was no use for Mr. Keeper to demur. He went into a neat dive behind the Kid's flying plunge and they came down in a forest of great cedars. The Kid pointed to where the trees thinned. "That way."

Mr. Keep following, the Kid came out into a large clearing which contained a lumbering organization's buildings. Several of them were blazing. A group of men tried ineffectually to extinguish the flames with small streams of water.

An explosives shack went up with a great roar, and the men scattered.

Kid Eternity nudged Mr. Keeper. "I guess

there isn't much we can do here, Keep . . . shall we go?"

They were just turning away when a volley of riflefire broke out. Then men yelling. The two whirled back to the scene. Rifles were crackling from several angles of the wood. A few of the men who had been fighting the fire lay sprawled. Others were scampering toward the screening trees.

"Say," said the Kid, "this looks like some sort of free-for-all war!"

"Nothing for us to be butting into, Kid," said Mr. Keeper. "I don't fancy lead buzzing through me—even if I can't feel it!"

The Kid chuckled. "No, Keep! We're going to see what's making this trouble. . . . All those buildings are burning."

"And the men with the rifles," said Keep, "are evidently seeing that they burn."

One of the fire-fighters stumbled along the path where the Kid and Mr. Keeper stood, of course not seeing them, since they were invisible. He was muttering to himself:

"Dirty crook! He's wiped me out, that's what he's done! But I'll get even yet!"

Kid Eternity said to Mr. Keeper, "Guess I'll become visible, so I can have a chat with that fellow . . . Eternity!"

At the magic word *Eternity*, the Kid became a flesh-and-blood youth. He fell into step alongside the lumberjack.

"Hey, what th'—"

"Hello," said the Kid. "I see you've had some trouble."

"Who are you?" growled the lumberman. "I ain't seen you around here before."

"No. I just—uh—dropped in. Saw the smoke. A mean thing to do, burn a fellow out like that."

The lumberman growled. "I'll get even!"

"Tell me about it," suggested the Kid. "I may be able to help."

The lumberjack looked at him critically. "I dunno how, yunker. But I'll give you the low-down. Nate Bowman, the biggest timber

KID ETERNITY

beast in these woods, burned me out because he wants me out of the business. He tried to buy me out and I refused."

The Kid nodded. "He takes harsh measures."

"Huh? Lookit, yunker, I gotta hurry now and see Bowman don't try blastin' my logs loose . . . so long!"

The man sprinted away, leaving the Kid looking at his back. Mr. Keeper jabbed him in the ribs.

"He isn't having any, eh, Kid?"

"He's stunned. Worried. I'm going to follow and see what happens."

Running easily, the Kid caught up with the lumberman just as the latter halted on a low hill overlooking the river. He stood there, with a hand over his eyebrows, shading his eyes from the glare on the water. The Kid could see an enormous log jam farther up the stream. Nobody was about.

"You anticipate trouble, sir?" asked the Kid.

"Uh . . . oh, you again! Sure, I'm expectin' trouble, bub. That rat ain't through yet!"

"Where is your crew?"

The lumberman made a meaningless pass with his right hand. "I dunno. Ran when they started shootin'. Holed up somewhere."

Kid Eternity caught a glimmer of red far up the river and nudged the lumberman. "That one of your men?" he asked. Several more figures crept out into the open.

"Naw! That's Nate Bowman's crowd! He's gonna try blowin' my logs out! Where's that crew?"

"Come on!" cried the Kid, sprinting toward the men on the river.

The lumberman and Mr. Keeper puffed after him.

Bullets began kicking up little puffs of dust and sod around their feet. Then a hail came to their ears: "Stop there, Hank Riley! Stop, or we'll plug you!"

The lumberman slowed down. "Hold it, bub! He means business!"

Bowman's lumberjacks were swarming over Hank's logs by now, working frantically with peavies.

The odds were too great, the Kid could see that. So, falling back on one of his im-

mortal powers, he cried "Eternity!"—and there appeared, towering over them, the giant figure of Paul Bunyan.

"Paul!" shouted the Kid. "You're the greatest woodsman that ever lived! Please help Hank save his logs from those men!"

Paul chuckled like deep thunder. "Ho, Kid Eternity, it is a duty I love, helping those in trouble! Come, we'll show 'em!"

With a great bound, Bunyan leaped down the hill, making for the log jam, the others trailing. The giant woodsman's booming voice shook the very ground. He crashed through trees as if they were so much brush, and jumped into the middle of the stream.

Nate's timber beasts, caught unaware, gaped and raised their rifles. Bowman yelled for them to shoot, and the guns began barking. Bunyan laughed and hurled thirty-foot logs at them. The bullets apparently had no effect on him.

A violent explosion lifted the log mass like a carpet, hurling some of Bowman's men into the air. The log jam broke and began moving with the current. Where Bunyan stood, just above the edge of a fifty-foot falls, he could see what would happen when the log mass hit the falls.

He leaped backwards down over the falls and stood, arms outstretched, reaching entirely across the river. The logs swept toward him, some of Nate's men clinging to them, fighting for their lives in the tight mass.

"Ho!" yelled Bunyan like a behemoth. "Bring on your logs, my buckos!"

The mass of timber slammed the broad chest with an earth-shaking impact, but the giant never wavered: he caught the enormous load, held it, began snaking up the rocky falls with his knees, holding the logs back. On his knees in the river, he shoved the logs back, back. Then, using both arms, he drew two giant trees down over the water, one from each shore, and tangled their limbs together in the middle.

The log jam was caught solid. Paul Bunyan got to his feet and guffawed mightily.

"There," he shouted. "She's fast! How do you like that, Kid Eternity?"

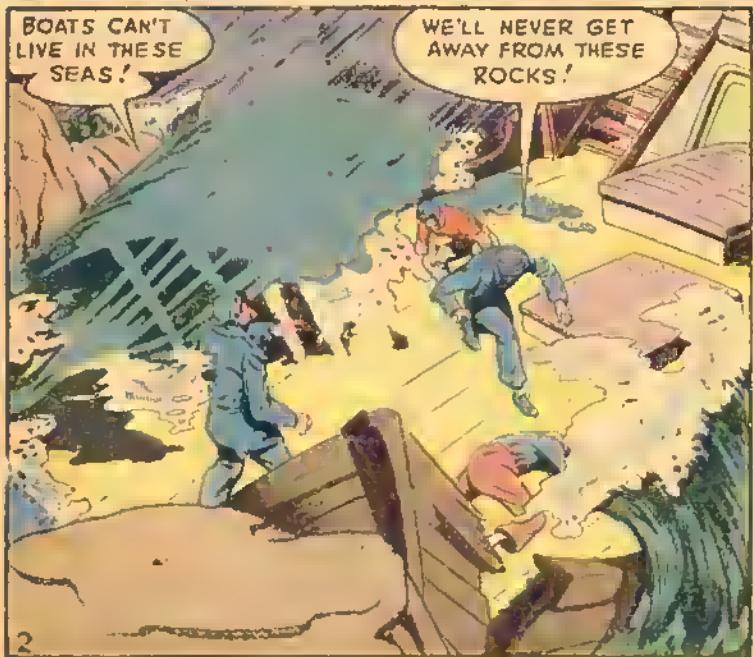
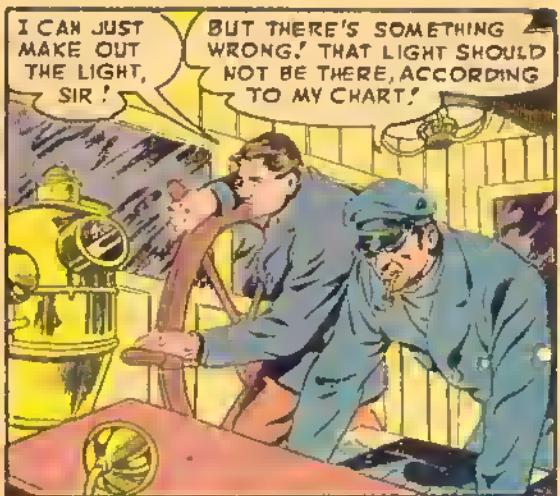
Hank's logs were safe. The Kid grinned at the giant and said. "Thank you, Paul Bunyan! You've done a great service . . . you may return to Eternity!"

KID ETERNITY

Kid Eternity



One of the most despicable criminals of Kid Eternity's career was **ONE-EYE GOOTCH**, lighthouse keeper, a craven scoundrel who lured ships onto the treacherous rocks of his desolate island in order to steal their treasures!



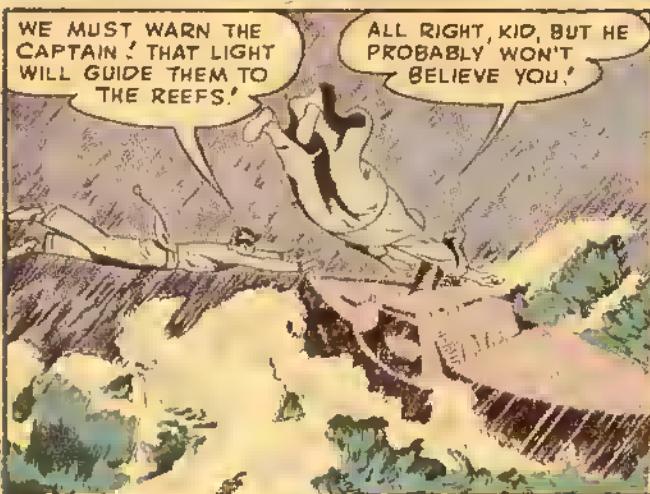
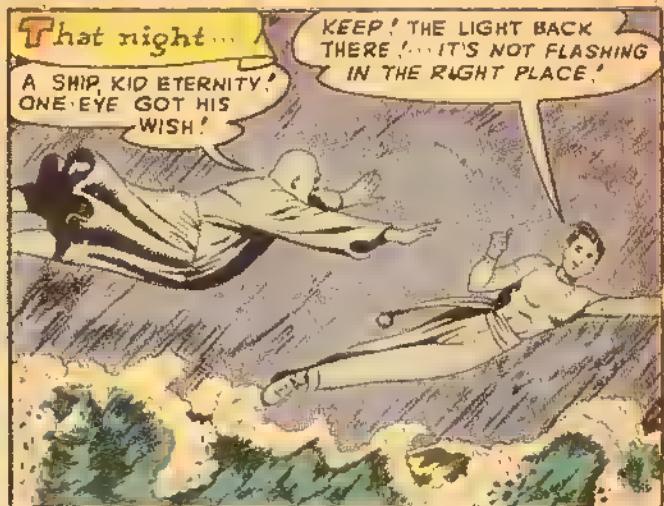
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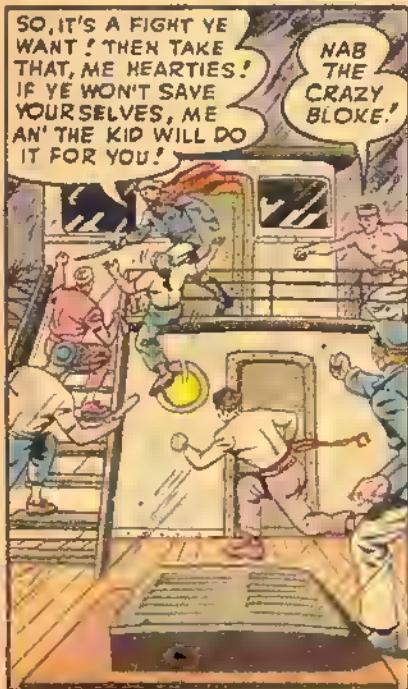
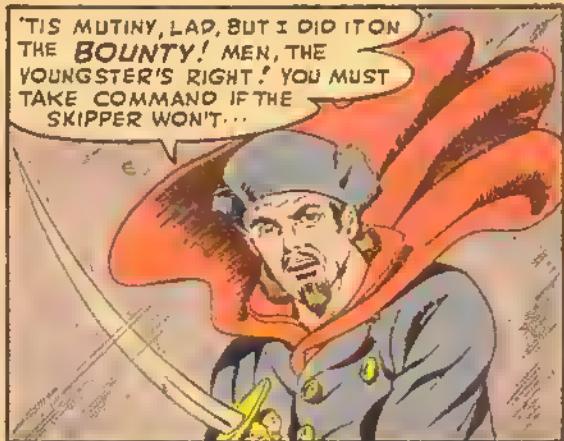
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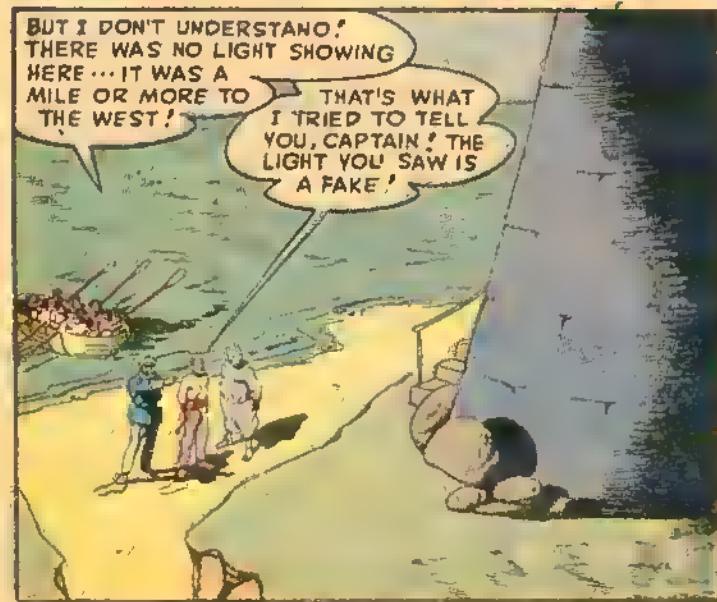
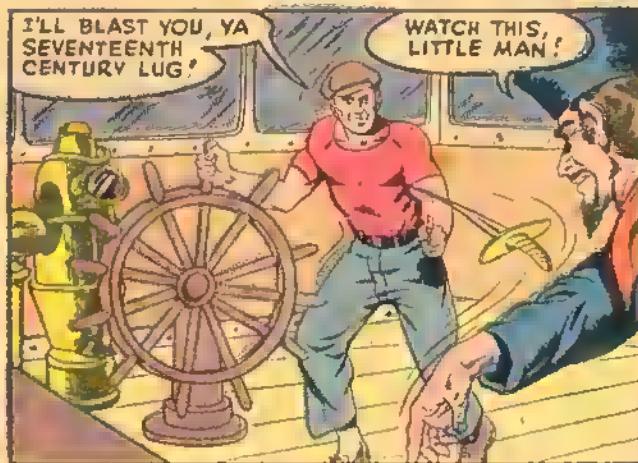
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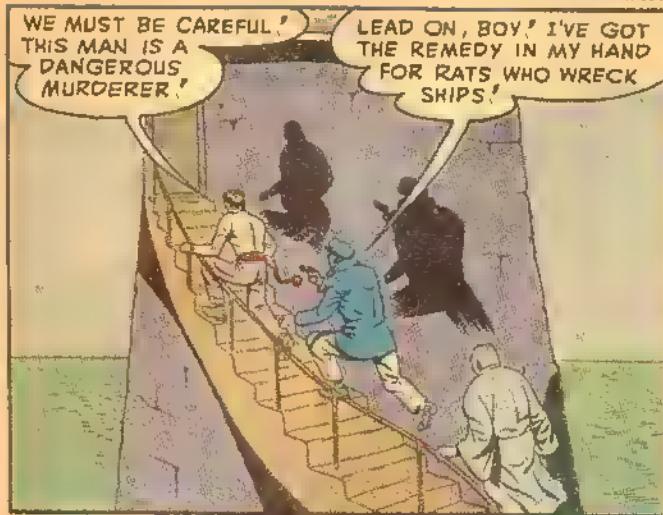
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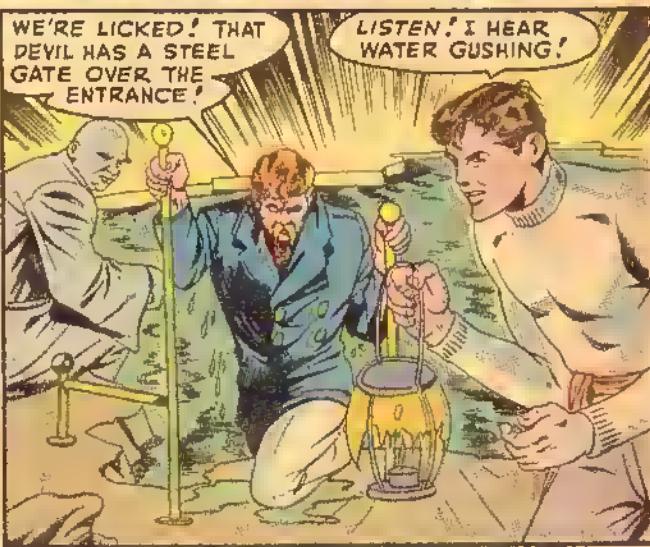
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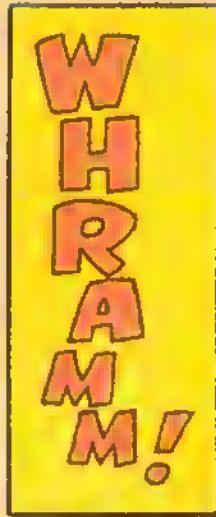
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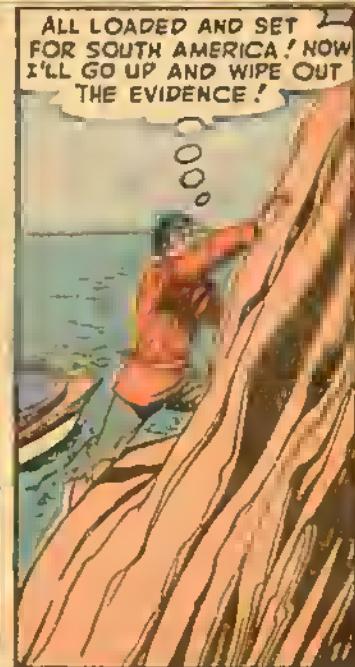
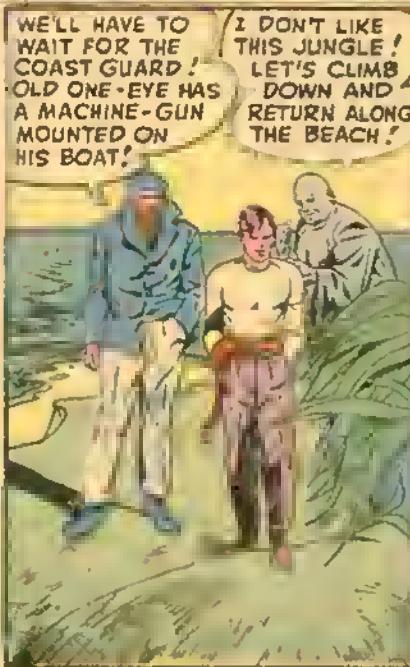
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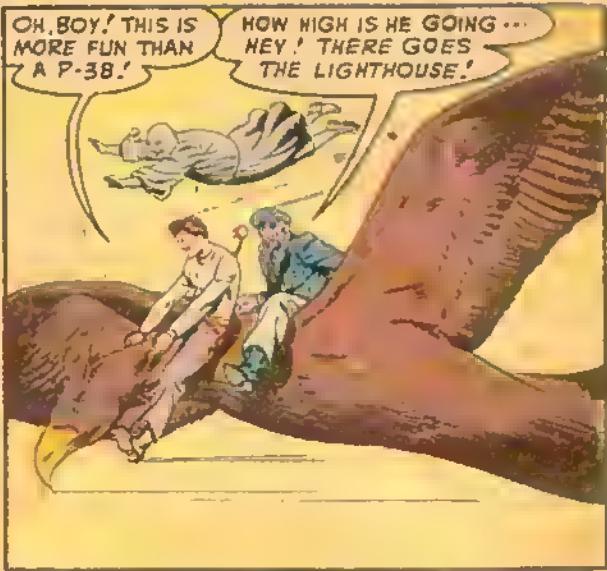
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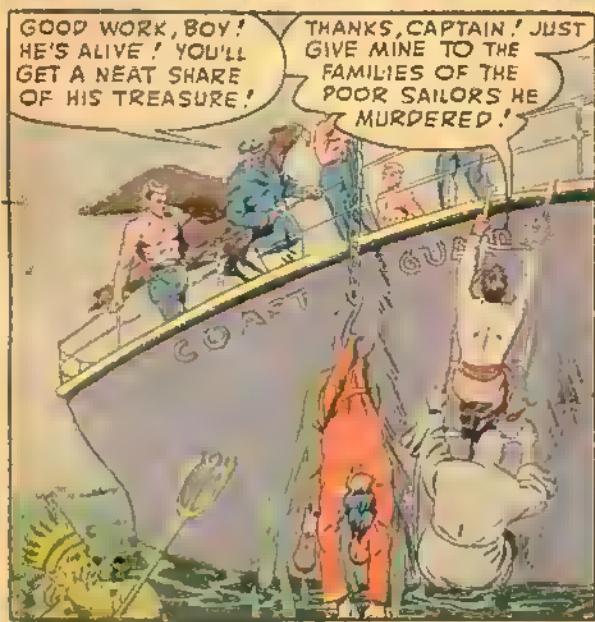
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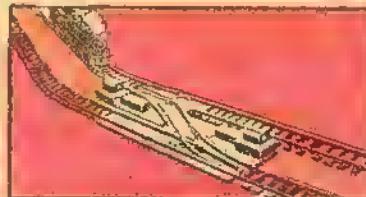
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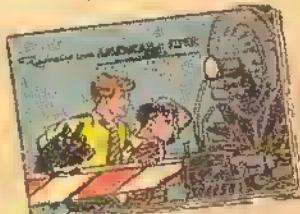


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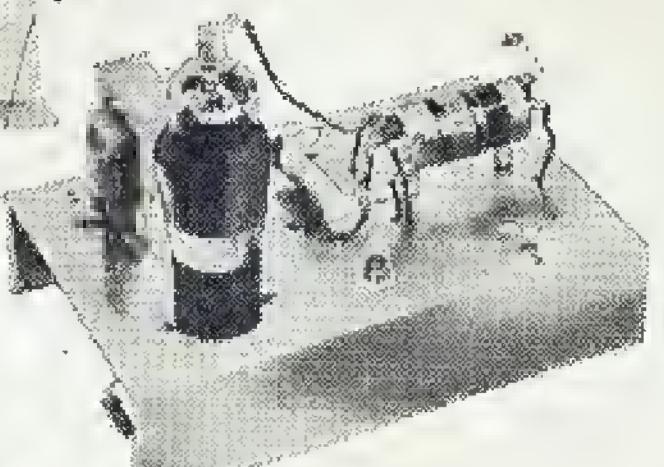
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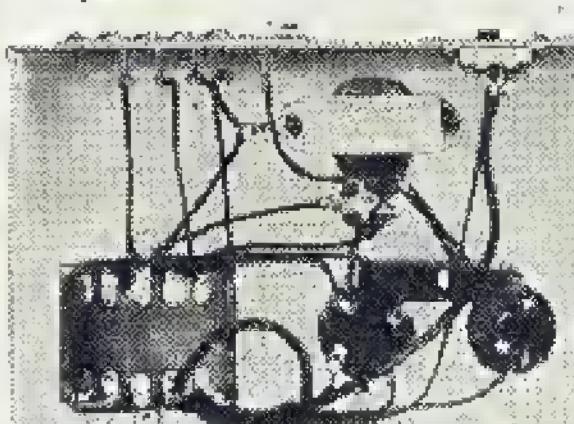
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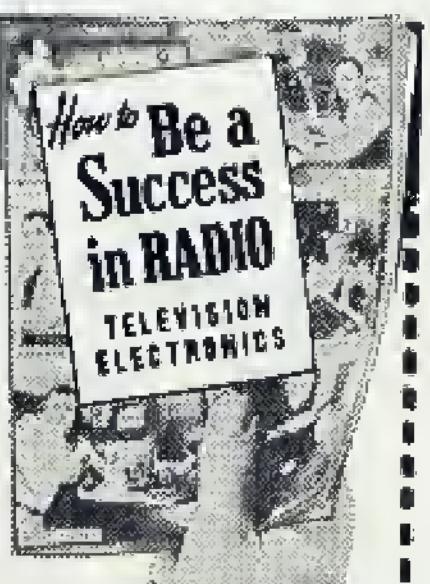
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